THE SALT LAKE HERALD.

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MR. DOOLEY ON OCEAN TRAVEL

goat aboard at Liverpoo! on Saturday were in New York Friday afthernoon."

"But that's more thin four days,"

"Well, sir," said Mr. Dooley, "I see he did with th' other two days. No th' old days all ye knew about a ship glide. We bumped along pretty fast an' down fr'm London an' was now pre- fr'm me pint iv view it was th' most foot through it anywhere. It's sloppy

again rules th' waves.' So if ye've in' cough. On th' other hand we know ain't a boat at all. It's a city.

this here new steamboat has broke all record in thransatlantic thravel takes was that she left Liverpool and landed th' injines made noises like injines an' pared f'r th' worst. I left him to his important ivint iv th' passage. Next goin' at best. Th' on'y time a human It come acrost th' Atlantic into account th' longest, roughest an' in New York afther a most disthressin' the ship creaked like anny ship. 'An' grief an' wint up on th' roof iv th' to that th' most excitin' thing was bein' can float in it is afther he's dead. v'yage. Now, be hivens, ye r-read iv wasn't th' food fine?" 'It depinded on ship. It was a gay scene f'r th' boat thryin' to find annybody that wud take A man throws a horseshoe into it an' ocean in four days. Passengers that most dangerous part iv th' passage, th' gay life aboord her fr'm day to th' weather. There was plenty iv it on had started to feel onaisy on th' way money fr'm me. It's a tur-rble awkwhich is through th' New York custom day: "Th' tie in th' billyard tourny- good days, an' too much iv it on other down fr'm London an' was valid chairs ward thing to have to force money on cross an' he builds a boat iv th' same mint was played off last night. Th' days.' 'An' th' beautifully jooled la- with shawls over thim, pretindin' to an Englishman in a uniform like an mateeryal as a millyon horseshoes, "But 'tis wondherful annyhow, 'Tis restaurants are crowded nightly an' dies?" 'No wan knew whether th' la- read an' takin' deep smells at little admiral's an' talkin' with an accent loads it up with machinery, pushes it wondherful that a man shud cross th' great throngs are seen in Main sthreet dies were beautifully jooled except th' green bottles. Three or four hundherd that manny iv th' finest people on th' out on th' billows an' goes larkin' Atlantic ocean annyhow an' 'tis enough undher th' brilliant flluminations. Th' lady that searched thim at th' custom men had begun to walk around th' ship deck were thryin' to imitate, but I acrost thim as happy as ye plaze. If he to make ye dizzy to think iv him cross- public gardens are in full bloom an' house. Don't ye make a mistake, Doo- with their hands folded behind thim. A schooled mesilf to it. An' sthrange to didn't go over on a large steel sky-Doeley. "Ye mustn't figure it out th' in' it in an iron boat that looks like a are much frequented be childher rollin' ley,' says he. 'A boat's a boat. That's poker game between four rale poker say they niver rayfused. They were scraper he'd take a dure off it's hinges way ye do on land. On land ye niver row iv office buildings. Th' grand times hoops and sailin' boats in th' artificial all it is. Annything ye can get at sea players an' a man that didn't know th' even betther thin that. I was lavin' an' go on that. All ye have to do is to read that 'Th' Thunderbolt limited has they must 've had. All th' time they lake. Th' autymobill speedway gives ye can get betther on land. A millyon- game but had sharp finger-nails was th' ship whin th' fellow that pulled th' tell him there's land on th' other side broken all records be thravelin' fr'in were on th' bounding billows th' wire- gr-reat satisfaction. Th' openin' day aire is made as comfortable on an already started in th' smokin' room. plug out iv th' other man's bath f'r me iv th' ragin' flood an' he'll say: 'All New York (Harrisburg) to Chicago less tillygraft kept thim in touch with iv th' steeplechase races was a suc- ocean liner as a longshoreman on earth About that time I begun to have a touched me on th' shouldher. I turned right, I'll take a look at it.' Ye talk (Fort Wayne) in eight hours,' But home. Th' day was whin a man got on cess. Th' ilivator in th' left annex fell an' see a frindly gleam in his eye that about th' majesty iv th' ocean, but with a steamboat 'tis different. Ye a boat an' was lost f'r a week or ten thirteen stories Thursday but no wan th' way down to th' steerage. Whin I to find out yet what it was. I must made me wondher if he had a knife. I what about th' majesty iv this here saw a lot iv time off ayether end an' days. Now, be hivens, through th' was injured. Th' brokerage house iv read about this here floatin' palace I ask Dock O'Leary. I wasn't seasick, gave him what they call five bobs over that th' ocean don't get tired iv growlwhat's left is th' v'yage. "Th Conyard wondhers iv modhern science he's hard- Conem an' Comp'ny wint into th' says to mesilf: "I'll add a little money mind ye. I'm a good sailor. But I had there, which is wan dollar an' twinty in' an' roarin' at the little sixty-eight line's gr-reat ocear greyhound or ly settled down to a cigar an' a game hands iv a receiver today. Th' failure and go acrost in oryental luxury." a funny feelin' in me forehead between cints iv our money. He touched his by eighteen inches bump iv self-relilevithin iv th' seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with another fugitive that was due to th' refusal iv th' seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with another fugitive that was due to th' refusal iv the seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with another fugitive that was due to th' refusal iv the seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with another fugitive that was due to th' refusal iv the seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with another fugitive that was due to the seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with another fugitive that was due to the seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with another fugitive that was due to the seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with another fugitive that was due to the seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with another fugitive that was due to the seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with another fugitive that was due to the seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with another fugitive that was due to the seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with another fugitive that was due to the seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with another fugitive that was due to the seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with another fugitive that was due to the seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with another fugitive that was due to the seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with a seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with a seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with a seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with a seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with a seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with a seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with a seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with a seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with a seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with a seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with a seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with a seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with a seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with a seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with a seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with a seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle with a seas has broken all rec- iv pinochle ords iv thransatlantic passages except he's just met, whin a messenger boy lend anny more money on hat pools. crowded with happy people worryin' but a kind iv a sthrange sinsation like moved. I have now as large a collective moved. I have now as large a collective moved. thim made be th' Germans. She has comes down th' deck on his bicycle an' Th' steeple iv th' Swedenborjan church about their baggage an' wondherin' al- I used to have whin I was a boy an' tion to cues as Jake Schaeffer an' more men. They don't pay anny heed to it's thraveled fr'm Liverpool (a rock so far hands him a tillygram with glad tid- is undher repair. Th' Daily Fog Horn ready whether th' inspector in New thried to look cross-eyed. I suppose it expinsive. But it's done wan thing hollering. Whin it behaves itsilf they off th' coast iv Ireland that I niver see ings fr'm home. Th' house is burned, has put in three new color presses an' York wud get onto th' false bottom iv was a good dog. it) to New York Sandy Hook light- th' sheriff has levied on his furniture will begin printin' a colored supple- th' trhunks. I give th' old an' enfee- anny aversion to food. Not at all. But anny office connected with th' legal 'How lovely th' ocean looks undher our ship) in four or five days. Brittanya or th' fam'ly are down with th' whoop- ment Sunday next.' An' so it goes. It bled English gintleman that carried somehow I didn't like th' smell iv food, department iv a sthreet railway. Be moon,' Whin it rises in its wrath they me satchel a piece iv silver. He touched It was disagreeable to me an' it seemed hivens, I cud hand a piece iv change show their contimpt f'r it be bein' seaanny frinds inclined to boast about all about what they are doin' on boord "At laste I thought it was but Han- his cap to me an' says "Cue." "Cue" is to make th' place in me head worse, to a judge iv th' supreem coort. I sick into it. But no matther how it. makin' a record ask thim did they th' levithin. Just as ye'er wife is nigan that come over in it says it's a th' English f'r "I thank ye kindly" in Sivral times I wint to th' dining room hear th' Conyard line has passed a divswim abourd at Daunt's Rock an' swim thinkin' iv ye bein' wrecked on a desert boat. 'Ye must 've had a grand time,' Irish. He carrid me bag downstairs in intindin' to jine th' jovyal comp'ny idend. They ought to make a merger f'r a right iv way. They'll niver suboff at th' lightship. If they didn't, re- island or floatin' on a raft an' signallin' says I, 'in this floatin' palace, atin' th' ship. We kept goin' down an' down there, but quit at th' dure. It was very with th' head stoort,' says he. fuse to take off ye'er hat to thim. To with a red flannel undhershirt she picks ye'er fill iv sumchuse food an' gazin' at till we touched bottom, thin we ram- sthrange. I don't know how to account tell how long it takes to cross th' At- up th' pa-aper an' reads: 'Th' life iv the beautifully jooled ladies,' says I. bled through long lanes neatly deco- f'r it. Very few people were seasick even whin it looks like a hotel. But man's sthruggle with th' vasty deeple lantic compute th' elapsed time fr'm th' ship is Malachi Hinnissy, a wealthy 'Ah,' says I, 'th' wondherful annyhow. Whin ye that he didn't deserve a decision on house to boordin' house. It's bachelor fr'm Pittsburg. His attintions that end put together a conthrivance a dent in th' keel. That was me boo- were injyin' paddlin' a spoon in a cup fr'm a week to ten days depindin' on to a pretty widow from Omaha are th' like iv that,' says I. 'It's a boat,' door. At laste part iv it was. There if beef tea on deck spoke iv havin' th' anny man cud cross th' Atlantic in ye go to bed whin ye come most marked. They make a handsome says he. 'That's th' best I can say were two handsome berths in it an' I same sinsation. I didn't speak iv it about it,' says he. 'Did ye not glide had th' top wan. Th' lower wan was to th' ship's docthor. I'd as lave carry body of wather, but it's a body iv waon a five-day boat has had th' divvle "Well, sir. they must 've had th' glo- noiselessly through th' wather?' says already occupied be a gintleman that me ailments to a harnessmaker as to ther just th' same. It wasn't intinded

come to think iv it, 'tis wondherful that | points." iv a time explainin' to his wife what ryus time on boord this new boat. In I. 'I did not,' says he. 'Divvle th' had started to feel onaisy on th' way a ship's docthor. But there it was, an' to be thraveled on. Ye cud put ye'er

th' dhry land," said Mr. Hennessy. 'Will ye iver cross th' obean again?" "Not," said Mr. Dooley, "till they asphalt it an' run th' boats on throlleys."

A SOUL ABOVE BUTTONS

BY MYRA KELLY.

"boarders" for a breath's space ward their employer, their landlord, some their janitor and their only source of

murder and his only report was the banality:

go to school.'

No one was interested. Even the loss mother of the Boss, frying fish in one

"Why?" "For learn the reading and the writ- readin' an' writin'."

school and proved a grievous trial to that long-suffering official. The Boss' dollars for a dressalert and well formulated knowledge of the world of the streets was only exceeded by his blandly abysmal ignorance of the world of bool,s. And it was after careful deliberation and for three handkerchiefs. with grave misgiving that the principal me how much I had left?" sent for the roll book of the first comer to Miss Bailey's dominion.

garments and his own tired life, in a mine.' cellar under Henry street, and how the ager of that dead father's business. a half-witted sister into service, had evil tidings: acquired an uncanny dexterity with his own needly, and had lately enlarged nothin' at all."

And now he had come to their school. bow which threatened her right eye. nan pondered how far a leader of the

The Boss cared little for the commo red-lidded eyes were everywhere, saw pretty ball." everything, but found no trace of the

him to remonstrate:

with me legs and arms."

The Boss staggered down the cellar! "We shall have reading in a few While more frivolous first readers hours in the painting of a flower or steps and dropped the pile of coats moments." teacher assured him. "Are the balley reproved him. the larning of a string of words which from his small shoulder to the floor, you so fond of it?"

What have the balley reproved him. "Are the balley reproved him. "Are stuck tongue in pallid cheek and traced —when they meant anything at all—"Naw," said the boss; "me pay for of the enforced idleness of these fre-

ceased from sewing buttons upon other the Boss answered. "When are ye pockets," and other legends calculated truth? Why reject his answer, found- an' mat, an' a horse reins fer a kid?" coats and turned expectant eyes to- goin' to quit your foolin' an' learn us to make straight the way to cards and ed upon fact and observation, to her

Teacher turned to survey her newest But he brought no tidings of the removed from his cellar, the Boss was of his wasted hours. On the afternoon outer world on this particular after- only a little more stunted of stature of his second day he spared time from noon. He had been through crowded and crafty of eyes than his nine years his cellar to ask: blocks where the very air was full of of life on the lower east side of New war and murder and his only report. York entitled him to be. And yet his criticism impressed itself through Con-'The day is upon me wherein I must stance Bailey's armor of pedagogic selfrighteousness and left her rather at a

"We shall have reading in a few mocorner of the cellar, was busy with her ments," she reassured him, "but first gloomy preoccupations and we must try a little arithmetic reached her son's communication only Wouldn't you like that?" and out of an after a long delay. Then she asked ignorance as great as his ambition he

answered tentatively: "I'll try it. But I comes for learn

ing of the English. A man at the He didn't like arithmetic at all. It factory where I waited for my turn struck him as being a shade more told me of how he had learned these inane than Swedish exercises, and althings, and he showed me the card he most as bad as singing and praying. had won by his learning. 'It is from The Boss who could calculate, entirely the union,' he told me and behold! without written figures, the number of when he stood before the manager he boarders necessary to make his busireceived gents' vests for the finishing, ness a paying one, and the number of The pay is good for that work. So hours and dollars he could allow his when my turn came I, too, asked for mother to devote to domesticity; the finishing to do. But the manager Boss who had already estimated the 'Are you of the union?' he depressing sum which the vagaries of demanded, 'show me then your card!' the official course of study had thus think so. And I, having no card, received only far cost him, listened in contemptous For such a card I shall go amazement to the problems proposed to at home. You don't want to buy no

"Two dollars for a waist-" "For her size! It was stealin'."

"I kin." said the Boss, "but that's thing cheap if I saw her about it." reader class and consigned the new- no way to do. You'd ought to count Teacher welcomed him with careful patience, but his advent created some- dollars for that dress. I ain't seen the thing akin to a riot in room 18. There coat, but I kin tell by the skirt. An' scheme. was hardly a child within its walls that waist ain't worth no two dollars. was narry a child within its wants if could show you a place where you'd advised. "I'll fix you up all right, all the Bass' contribution to the galaxy if you don't. I — and here the conand awed by his proximity. They all get your money's worth. The man right." knew how his father had finished gents' what owns half of it is a friend of

senger, was now the successful man-teacher's present financial standing. had at first preferred—sensibly enough with a pecuniary pessimism, contracted of purple and parrotgreen velveteen that "fortune favors the brave."

his establishment to include three Finally the unashamed Miss Bailey broken-spirited exiles who paid for set her extravagances in neat figures their board and lodging by their cease- upon the blackboard and the Boss's spirits rose. This was the sort of thing | he had come for. This was like busi-Was in the first reader class! No won- ness. And he marvelled much that so der that Eva Gonorowsky tingled with idiotic a shopper could be "smart" excitement and preened the butterfly enough to write with so easy a grace. After further writing and other wil-

No wonder that Sarah Schodsky, mont-ful waste of time the readers were at tor of fashionable intelligence, broke last distributed and the mouse-colored through all restrictions and the belt head of the Boss, which might have of her apron in her eagnerness to im- been sleeker if the latest "boarder" part these biographical details to Miss had had greater skill or a sharper pair Bailey. No wonder that Patrick Bren- of scissors, was buried between the pages of a book. A half hour of the line might safely boss a professional most desperate mental exertion left Boss. No wonder that Morris Mo- him spent, hot-eyed, gasping, but masgilewsky, monitor of goldfish and of ter of the fact that certain black marks manners, was obliged to call teacher's upon a white surface proclaimed to

"Cards off of unions" of which he nights of sleepy toil. Followed head- and to be heavy of heart when his Bailey were alone and she had given watch for his signal to revolt. It came was in search. Nothing else interested aches, hunger, weariness. But followed heavy of heavy fell into its morning routine. An in- relationship between letters and so gay, so guillible, so friendly, so good out his certificate of merit and asked: distributed and the working-drawing of terval of Swedish exercises prompted sounds. This teacher called reading. to look upon, and so sweet to smell.

Writing he found even more difficult, was woefully weak in mentality. "Say, missus, ain't you goin' to learn but here Miss Bailey was able to man-us to read? I ain't got time to fool age some of that "correlation with the there be of her wastefulness of time that you were a good little boy."

And yet what other explanation could teacher. "You take it home to show ready, but the workers were militantly training which would have taught him age some of that "correlation with the there be of her wastefulness of time to show ready." environment" which educators preach. and effort and material. Why spend

unions.

"What dollar?" asked that improvi-

dent young woman. you bought that waist an' suit." "No. I'm keeping that." Miss Bailey

"Where do you live now?" the Boss nquired, and teacher told him a combination of numbers which conveyed nothing to his mind.

"No, with my family."

you home?' 'Not very much. They don't mind." 'I guess you don't help much. Your

hands don't look like you did. Say, do you get pay fer teachin'?" "Very good pay." she answered meekly, though she did not always

"Then you'd better go right on livin" his consideration by this teacher's real estate. You stay with the old On the next morning he waited upon words, and the Boss' thoughts followed folks an' buy a hat with that dollar.

the principal of the nearest public one another in some such sequence as: You'd ought to have a stylish hat to "I had ten dollars and I spent six wear with that new suit." "But a dollar seems so much for just sation which refused to classify itself with:

> Who can tell aged her. "I know a lady what sells her duty. She combined ethics with to a paper boxes factory an' she gets hats, an' she might let you have some-biography and showed that virtue not good money. What are you goin' to do thing cheap if I saw her about it." biography and showed that virtue not about the house I folded for you? A your change. An' I, kin tell you, too, guileless young person; "that is very stock in the business of life, and might (I won't charge you nothin' on that bird

acher's present financial standing tales of the approaching birthday of from their purity and prowess; "You've got nineteen dollars left," the weak-minded sister he induced this

be rescinded.

dreamed. type to the Boss as he was to her. He had seen ladies like her in fashion expected that a very soft hand would

charge. Stripped of his authority and managed to reimburse himself for some chatosky's inane doggerel: "Out of the everywhere into the here." "Say, Mrs. Bailey, did you spend that men were entrusted to her care and allowed them to anguish in office-"The dollar you had left over when sky, Nathan Spiderwitz and Patrick tion:

less obscurity while Morris Mogilew- teacher temporized with the hopeful- fierce swear." sky, Yetta Aaronsohn, Eva Gonorow-Brennan basked in favor and high places. Was not Isaac Barrachsohn. nformed him, "to buy a house on Fifth "make good" than the daughter of a pieces today I might let you take pected as she demanded: them." country," or a boy whose father even boy, grimly. "You don't work me with "It ain't no bit. It's a strike. I told found the hall empty. "You don't work me with "It ain't no bit. It's a strike. I told found the hall empty.

condition was her passion for washing. work an' I want me pay. would wash a first reader for no fused to accept the explanation. washed the Boss, though his morning you're paid to treat right." canvass of his person had shown him to be, with careful usage, good for at the sense, to his thirst for learning, to the her desk and made an address of farenet and she put it all in water.

one hat," Miss Bailey objected. "A sation which refused to classify itself either as fact or fiction. In the course of study it was described, as "Moral Training," and Constance Bailey dehut a young lady friend of mine works "For her size: It was steam."

"Fifty cents for a belt and fifty cents could get it fer less," the Boss encour
"Fifty cents for a belt and fifty cents could get it fer less," the Boss encour
"Voted a daily half hour to this part of but a young lady friend of mine works." "Oh, would you realiy!" cried the the virtuous always held preferred house an' a barn, an' a darn fool bird. "You leave me 'tend to it," the Boss dyised. "I'll fix you up all right all of heroism-there was his own coun-tempt and the maturity of the Boss On his way to the cellar he stopped tryman, Schansky, who had licked were wonderful to see-"I don't want son, having learned the details of the business by acting as his father's measurement and some time business by acting as his father's measurement and profit of sauerkraut. With had reaped great renown and profit I look like I want a barrel of sauerkraut. With had reaped great renown and profit I look like I want a barrel of sauerkraut. With had reaped great renown and profit I look like I want a barrel of sauerkraut. With had reaped great renown and profit I look like I want a barrel of pencil points. tales of the approaching birthday of from their purity and prowess; had bells on it? Bells on me!" cried the the weak-minded sister he induced this triumphed over wrong; had demon-They knew how he had induced his cried the optimistic Eva Gonorowsky, lady to part—at the reduced rate of strated beyond the shadow of a doubt going softly all his days. "Well, I guess the monitors of goldfish and of butmother to work for him, though she while Ignatius Aloysius Diamanstein, thirtyfour cents-with a combination that "honesty is the best policy" and nit!"

that at first preferred—sensibly enough with a peculiary pessible, and diamond sunbursts. Departing So things progressed in room 18 un- ed in Thildarion, was impossible, and with this grandeur he made the prov- til the Friday afternoon of the Boss' Miss Bailey went home that afternoon You're dead broke. You ain't got ident stipulation that unless the mind second week in the high halls of learn- in a most uncomfortable frame of mind. of the weak-minded were reached and ing. On the preceding Friday he had For the Boss had interested her. She und I likes it here all right." pleasured the whole transaction might been detained in the cellar by the sud- had enjoyed working for and gaining den collapse of a boarder. But dur- his slow regard, was attracted by his And before school had formally open- ing the second week he had been con- independence. And she was sorry for at home or play on the street. You frankness. "The slickest always does." ed on the next morning, Miss Bailey stant in his attendance and teacher the little chap with his tiny body and won't have to go to 3chool at all." cheerfully paid ninety cents for the handed him a blue ticket which an- his great responsibilities. While he was headgear and for a lesson in the sharp-est bargaining of which she had ever and who could read it—that the punc-from her constitution she was grieving need I shall be no rowdy what plays by she even laid an appreciative hand for to make him understand her position. to," Miss Bailey remarked with a coldplates, but he had never imagined that an appreciable moment on the mouse- On Monday morning the lowering exthe road to cards and unions was an appreciable moment on the mouse-

couragement.

tion of strange words. But least of all to his place and watched. He noted darker with disillusionment and suspi- person with tearful pledges of fealty. attention to the extent to which the those desiring tickets off of unions had he expected to enjoy these things the joy and eagerness of such children cion. Sulkily the first reader class "Baby's eyes are blue. Baby's cheeks and to work as much for the lady's as received tickets, the dejection of obeyed the voice of authority. Slowly, those who got none. He did not quite the first reader class cast off the spell tion of which he was the cause. His are pink. Baby has a ball. See the to be interested in her impossible understand the details of the system, which had held them. Steathily the stories, to admire her clothes, to en- but its general principles were familiar first reader class watches the mouse-Followed days of ceaseless effort and trap her into ill-advised purchases, to him, so he waited until he and Miss colored crest of its new commander and

"Then where do I get me pay?"

"Don't know nothing about it," "Buttons are round." "Pants have meant lies. Why close her ears to sewin'. Didn't I make you a book mark quent intervals. "But not for pay,"

"Well, I guess nit. I done the work an' I done it good, an' I want me pay. If him. "But you could make much more softies. You're a bunch of scabs." Then there was her board of moni-tors. The sons and daughters of great have your whole — shop raided."

But you could make much more of a hit with me by doing your sewing like good children." he bursting of indignation of the Boss.

sounding but most astounding sugges-

But the saddest proof of her mental none of your con games. I done the kids what their work is worth an' Scouts were despatched and returned they feel like I do about doin' it fer baffled. The truant officer was no Gently but firmly Miss Bailey ex-

one corner of room 18, and there she education to him. Stubbornly he re- baffled moment teacher wished that she could neither breathe the air, be-"I guess not," the Boss acquiesced. reason at all, or because of a mere be unchivalrously reminded her. "You fringement of the by-laws. Here was Other first readers, from time to time, been easily cleared away by the ap- git your pay, an' now you're tryin' to a model class of the school, her pride, reported fleeting glimpses of the al-

> least a week. She washed paint integrity of her former dealings with well. brushes, desk covers, glasses, even her good little boy. In valn, again in pencils. All was fish that came to her vain. The commercialism of the Boss

was rampant and vigilant. At the first There was one phase of her conver- quuse in her justification he broke in

Of course compromise, after attempttuality, the application, and the de- over him as a child defrauded of his blocks. I likes I shall stay by your to quaff inspiration to cards and to portment of the Boss had been all that childhood. But in this matter of pay- side und make what is healthy mit unions and had he not found that it could have been desired. She smiled ing children for the work they did, at them from goldfishes." approvingly when she gave it to him; school there was nothing she could say

truculent carriage of the cordurey head charges. "But the others must take expected that a very soft hand would guide his own work-roughed one in the formation of strange letters; that a very gentle accent would guide his own very proud of my new little boy."

Induction of the cordury head charges. "But the others must take had become epidemic in room 18. All their things and go at once."

Week," she vouchsafed him. "I am very gentle accent would guide his own very proud of my new little boy." street-toughened one in the pronunciaThe new little boy retreated silently tale and benevolent society, were now launched itself upon her defense ess judicious combination of angel, fairy- compunctious first readers which

"No, ma'am, this ain't no holiday." Morris answered. "On'y we dassent to time for action had come unions.

Question: "Where did you come from, strated. "You did it for—"

During his first week at school he baby dear?" in favor of Isidore Bel
"Fer me health?" queried the Boss, like we shall make you a hit. sew fer you fer nothings, the while we "That is slang, dear," teacher warned the first readers.

"Come here," teacher commanded,

"An' they let you fool round down here all the time? Don't they need She was always at it. She had estab- Gently but firmly Miss Bailey ex- nothin'. I guess you'll be sorry you more successful. Miss Bailey visited the board of turned me down Friday," and for a the cellar and retired discomfited, for the turning might be across her knee lieve the disclaimers nor speak the plication of a slightly moistened coat welsh on them poor little kids. Why. I her enthusiasm, almost her creation, ways fleeing Boss. But what could the cuff or the dampened hem of an apron. wouldn't treat the greenest Greene in given over to mutiny and sedition! For inexperienced eyes of Constance Bailey, In a paroxysm of cleanliness she my cellar like you treat them kids what a moment she thought of using coer- the hurried inspection of the truant sion and then determined upon a coup officer, the innocent regard of the first

> She touched upon the little joys and all his days and many of his nights. sorrows which had visited room 18. She made artful allusions to flowers, ca- his friend, the manager of the shop, as naries, goldfish and rabbits. She cast one desiring examination in the ele-

which had enveloped the class: "But since you feel that I have treatshould have been paid for learning some mystic marks of whose meaning those things which will help to make you useful when you are big and to the unsure. keep you happy while you are little, I must ask you to take your hats and candid friend. coats and everything which belongs to you and to leave your desks for the little boys and girls-there are plenty mine."

But before he had arranged details who kept a millinery establishment All these bright stars of history, all mark—I ain't got no book. Nor I don't to be paid for coming."

to visit an old crony of his mother's Paddy, the terrible, and many others. The crazy truck. I don't want no book school in room 18 and who won't have the mark—I ain't got no book. Nor I don't to be paid for coming."

A long and wavering wail from the monitor of pencil points ended Miss Bailey's valedictory and was cchoed by

"I don't want I shall be promoted. sniffled Ignatius Aloysius Diamanstein with a damp cuff against a damper "I have a fraid over Miss Blake "You won't be promoted,"

Bailey comforted him. "You will stay "I don't likes it. I don't likes it."

"Very well. you may stay if you care ness hitherto unknown in her dealings water?

When it was at last differentiated and driven back to the desks Miss Bailey

Only the Boss arose. Fear, or love, the hotel. or gratitude, or public opinion held the others in their seats, and the Poss sur-"You don't get it cashed," said the upon the blackboard. The work was reached that department of moral training which would have taught him "Yes, William," she said, "it is a grand. "Yes, William," she said, "it is a grand. that the way of the reformer is as thing, but if I were you I would have put hard as that of the transgressor, and on my trousers."

"Is this a Jewosh holiday?" she asked | that the wages of the man who tries to him out of her disheartening experience awaken his fellow is generally derision

So he shared the lot of many leaders and stood without followers when the

"You're a bunch of sissies," he informed the neat and serried ranks of "You're a bunch of

"You really musn't say such words," teacher reproved him. "You just wait In view of this awful threat and of "We dassent. The new boy he makes in the hall for a moment while I give

Some compromise between the Boss and the Boss, abandoning a lurking de- Miss Bailey and the by-laws might "Wouldn't you like to take the things sire to use his desk as a barricade and have been effected, but when teacher home with you now? You will get all to entrench himself behind it, rose upon had supplied her reclaimed and repentthe son of an assemblyman and the your sewing at promotion time, but if unsteady legs and obeyed. Teacher ant charges with occupation, when she grandson of a rabbi, better fitted to you would like to have those three looked less harmless than he had ex- had placed Patrick Brennan in command and had uncoiled sundry penitent "What kind of a hit is this supposed embraces which had again fastened upon her, she followed the Boss and

For he had presented himself before one regretful eye back to the Christmas ments of English literature and compctree and she cast the other forward to sition and had discovered that his two the proposed 'scursion to Central park. weeks had furthered him not at all She concluded, as well as she could upon the way to cards off the unions through the satisfactory veil of tears and that buttons were still to be his portion.

More than ever now did he go softly

"Ain't this writin'?" he demanded. ed you badly, since you feel that you and offered for his friend's inspection in the absence of a copy-he was a lit-

"No, it ain't. It's foolin'," said the "She learned me that," the Boss maintained. "An' she learned me,

Honesty is the best policy?" What's "That's a lie," the candid one informed him. "An' she learned us about Jack the

Giant Killer an' King Arthur. Who "Fakes," was the verdict of candor, 'She worked you for all you was worth.

"She fooled me all right, all right," the rueful Boss admitted. "But, say, you'd ought to see her. She sure looks like the real thing."

'Sure she does,' 'acquiesced the friend who combined world wisdom with his And so the Boss avoided the high halls of learning and all associated flowed forth misinformation, Swedish exercises, unpaid labor, and that it bubbled disgustingly with soap and

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WOMAN SCORES.

(Boston Herald.) A man and his wife were once staying at a hotel when in the night they were aroused from their slumbers by the cry that the hotel was afire.
"Now, my dear," said the husband, "I delivered her ultimatum:

"The children who will stay at school only if they are paid for their work here may—stand!"

Only the Boss areas. Fear or love.

When all danger was past he said: 'Now, you see how necessary it is to keep